VISIT…

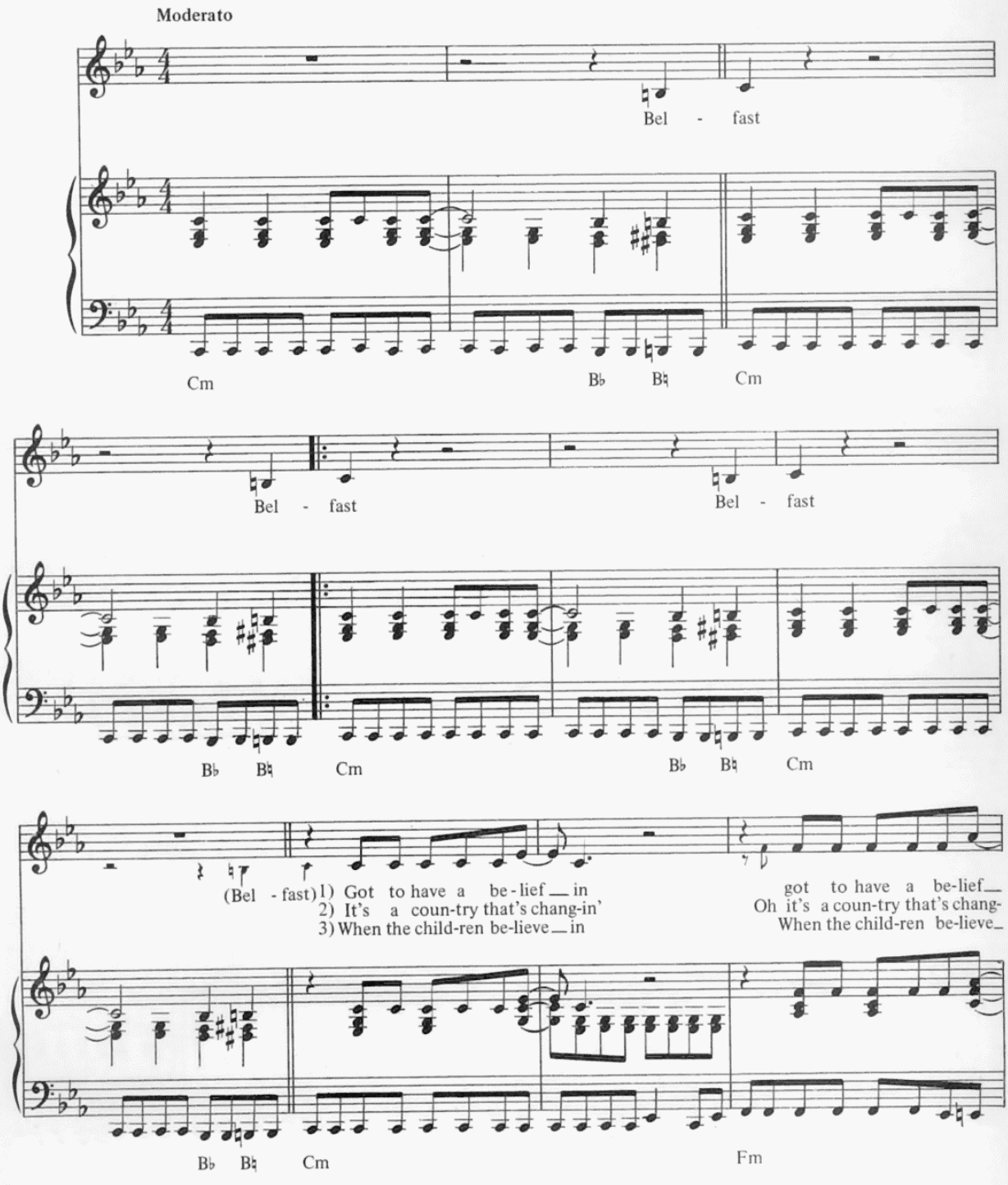
Boney M Disco Hits

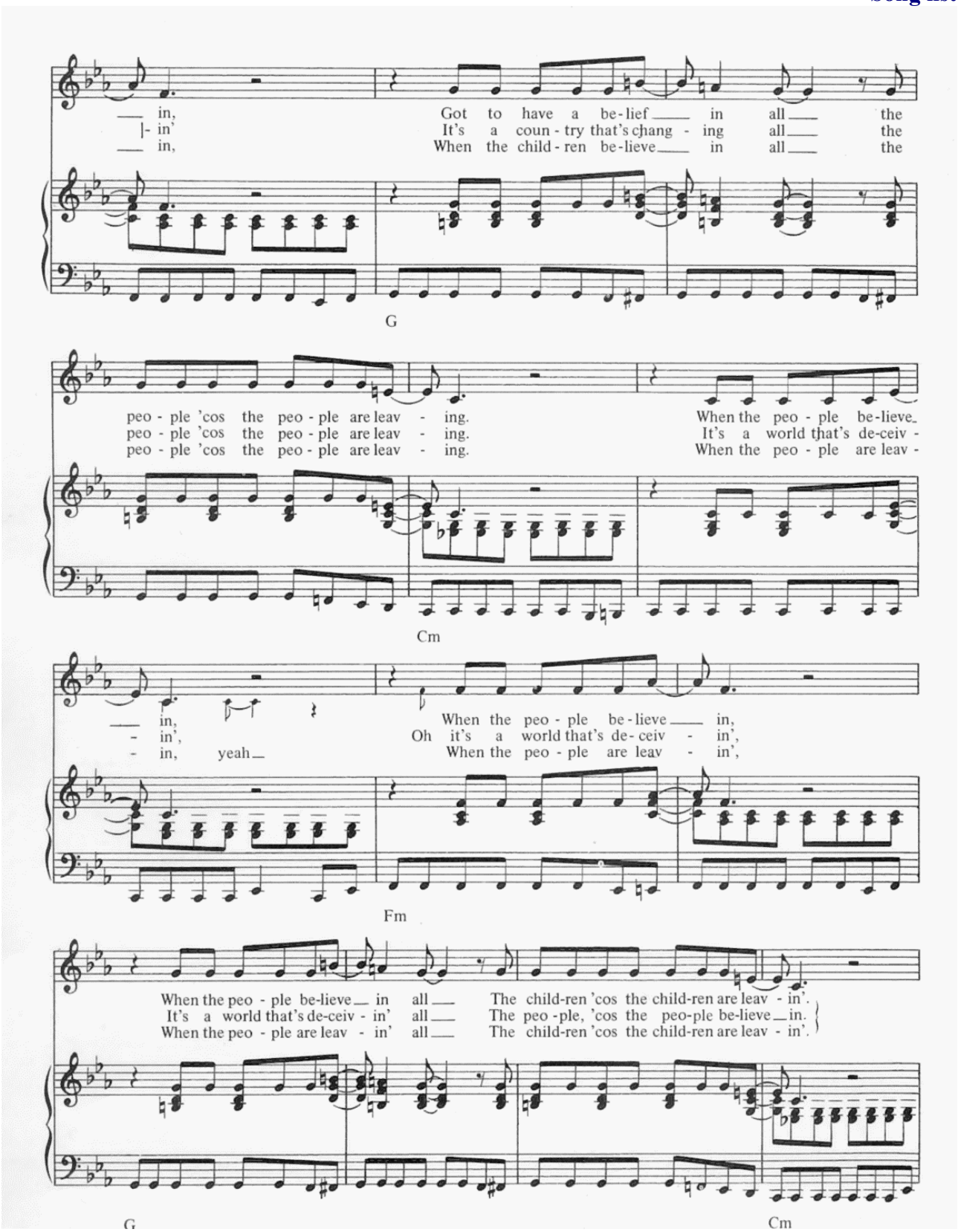
Song list;-

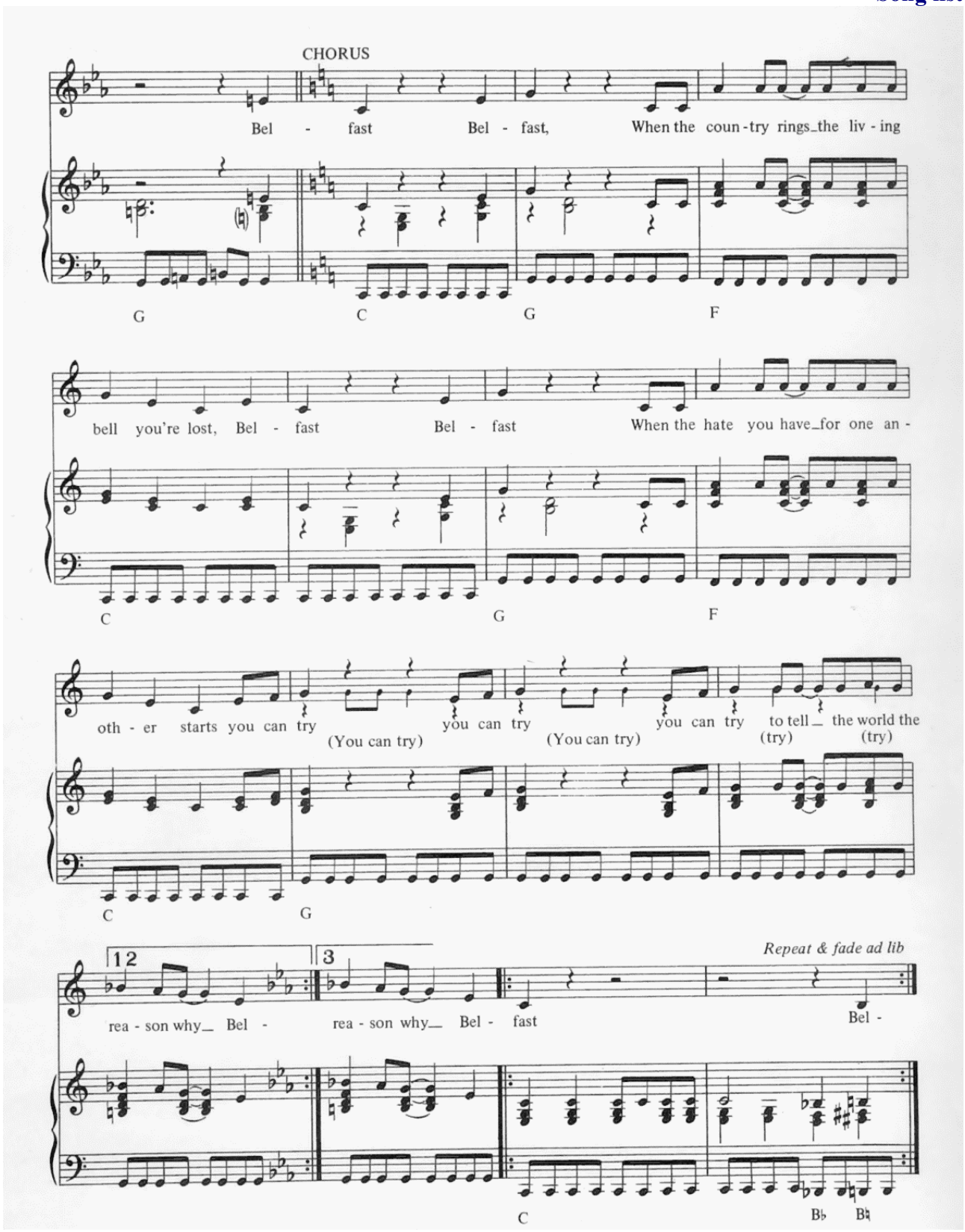
1. ***Belfast***
2. ***Brown Girl in the ring***
3. ***Ma Baker***
4. ***Mary's boy child***
5. ***Rasputin***
6. ***Rivers of Babylon***

BELFAST

Words and music by
Deutscher/Manke Bilsbury

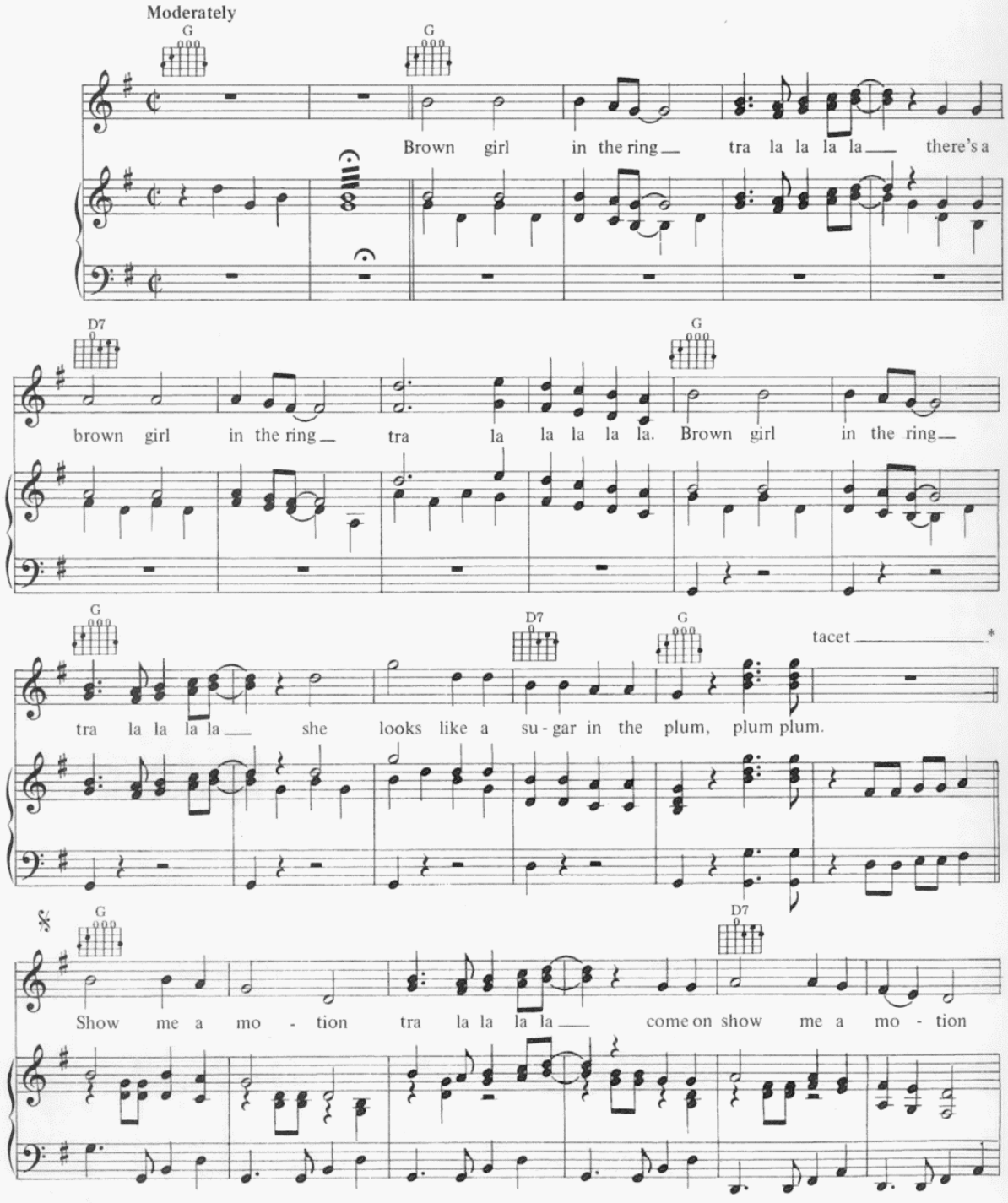


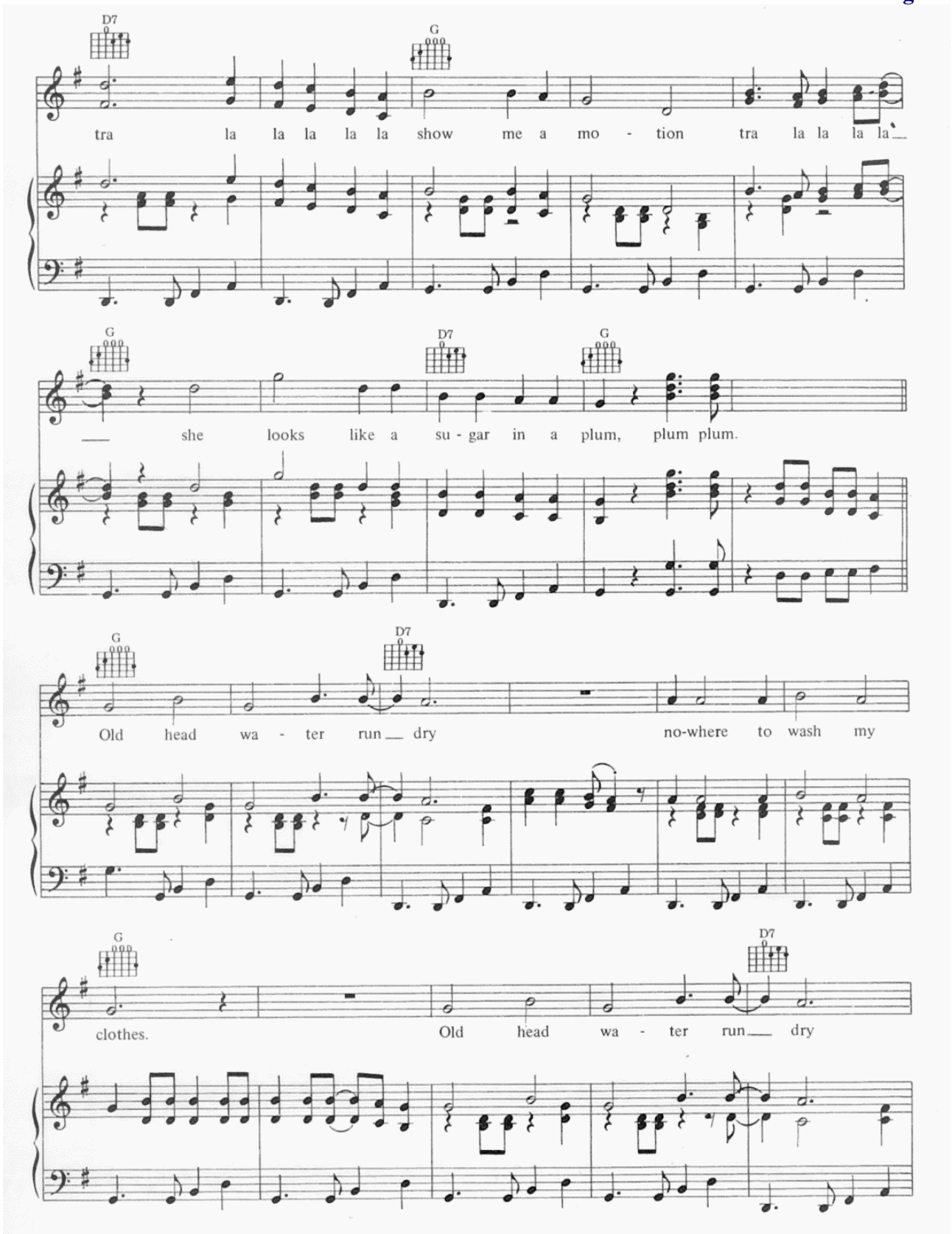

— in, Got to have a be-lief — in all — the
|- in' It's a coun-try that's chang-ing all — the
— in, When the child-ren be-lieve — in all — the
G
peo-ple 'cos the peo-ple are leav-ing. When the peo-ple be-lieve
peo-ple 'cos the peo-ple are leav-ing. It's a world that's de-ceiv-
peo-ple 'cos the peo-ple are leav-ing. When the peo-ple are leav-
Cm
— in, When the peo-ple be-lieve — in,
- in', Oh it's a world that's de-ceiv - in',
- in, yeah When the peo-ple are leav - in',
Fm
When the peo-ple be-lieve — in all — The child-ren 'cos the child-ren are leav - in'.
It's a world that's de-ceiv - in' all — The peo-ple, 'cos the peo-ple be-lieve — in.
When the peo-ple are leav - in' all — The child-ren 'cos the child-ren are leav - in'.
G
Cm

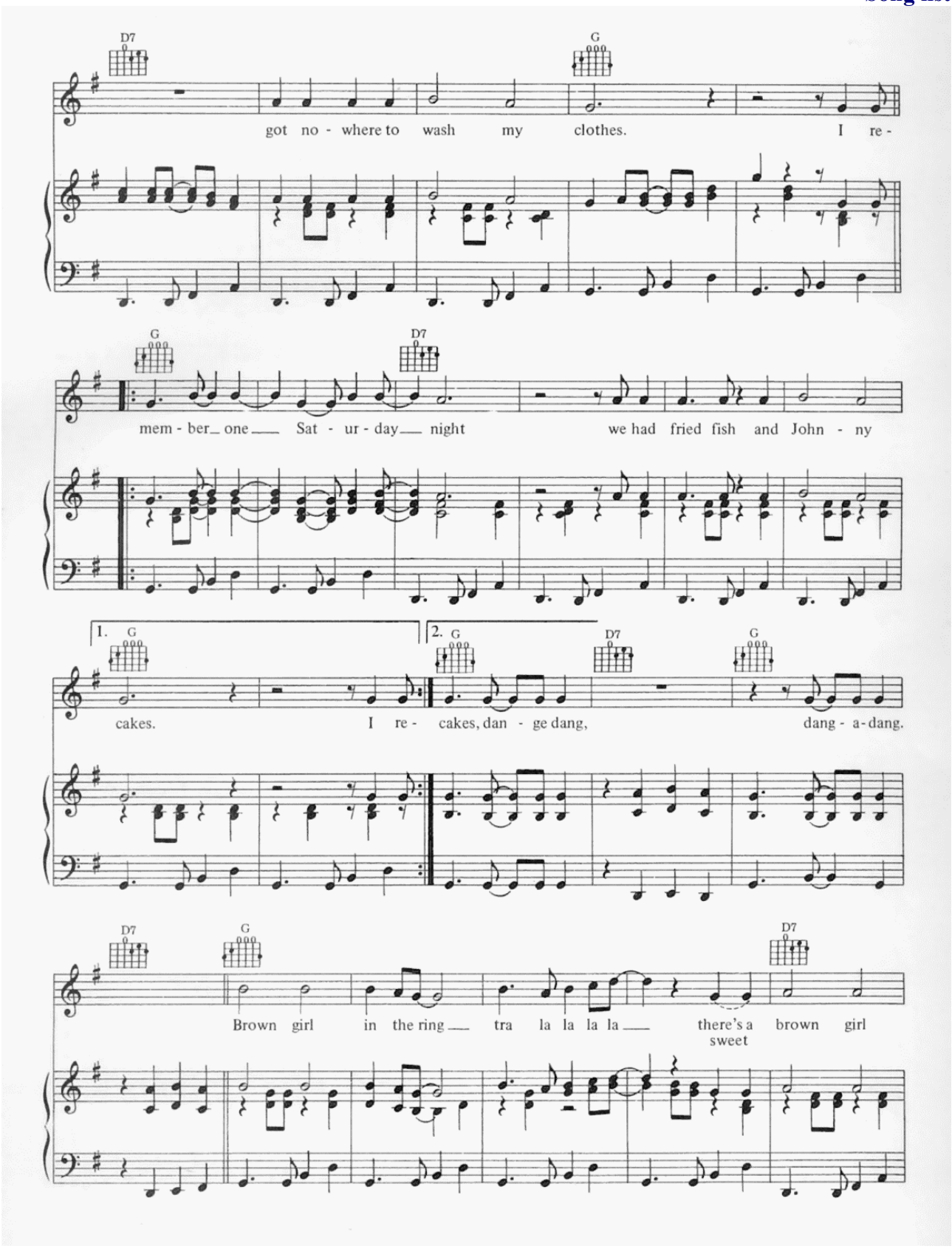

CHORUS
Bel - fast Bel - fast, When the coun - try rings_the liv - ing
G C G F
bell you're lost, Bel - fast Bel - fast When the hate you have_for one an -
C G F
oth - er starts you can try (You can try) you can try (You can try) you can try to tell_ the world the (try) (try)
C G
12 3
Repeat & fade ad lib
rea - son why_ Bel - rea - son why_ Bel - fast Bel -
C B♭ B♮

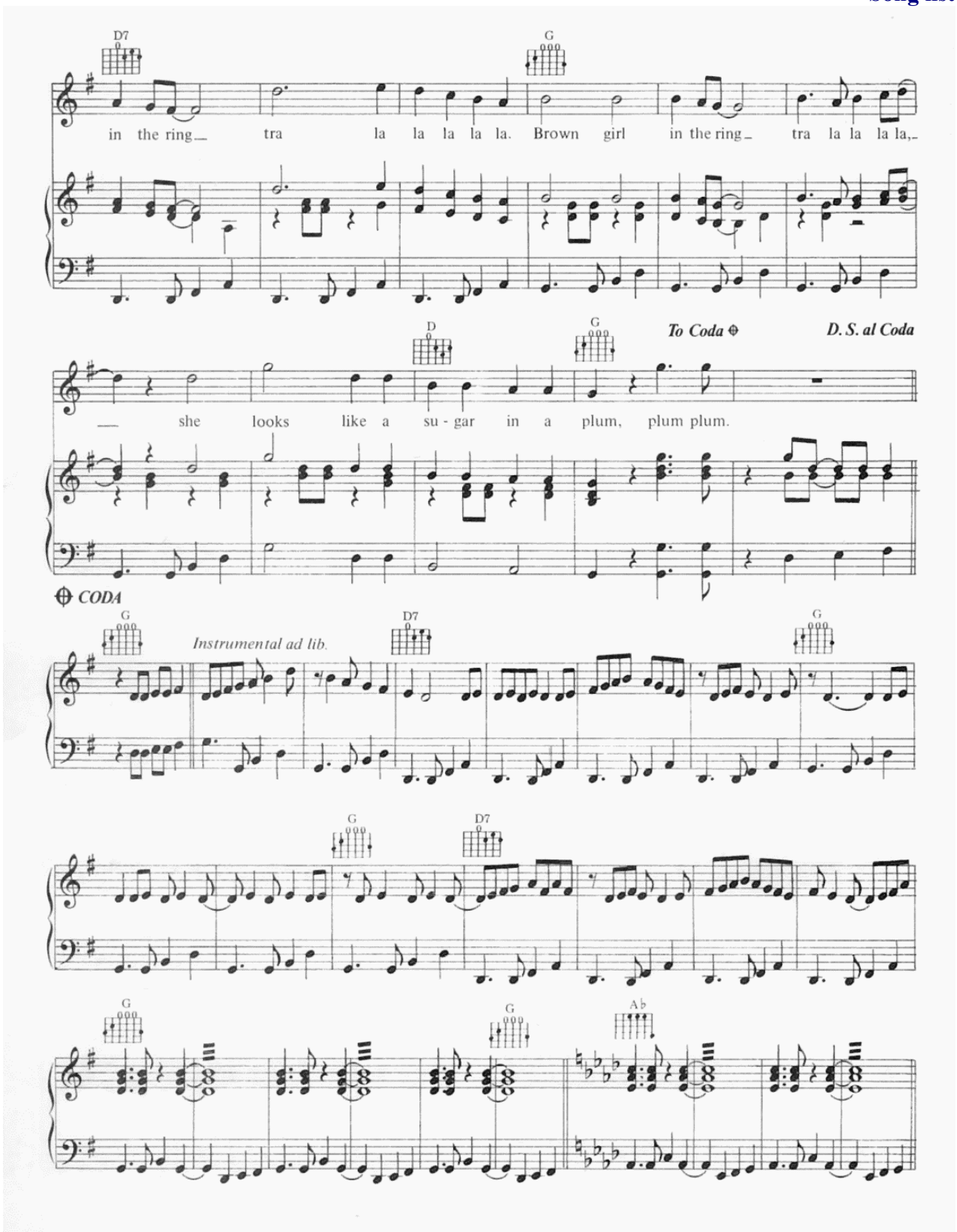
BROWN GIRL IN THE RING

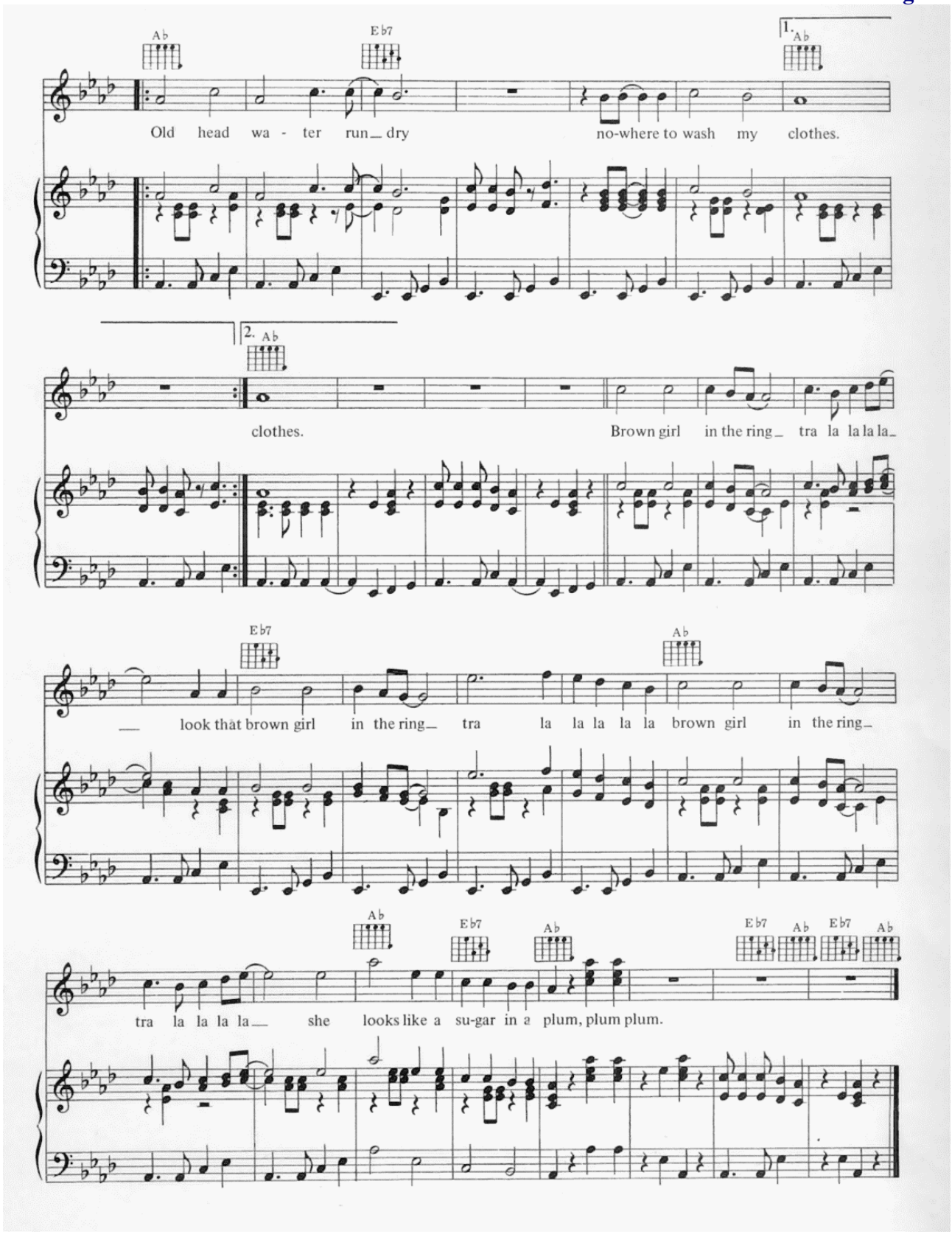
Words and music by
Frank Farian and Stefan Klinkhammer




D7
G
tra la la la la la show me a mo - tion tra la la la la
G
D7
G
— she looks like a su - gar in a plum, plum plum.
G
D7
Old head wa - ter run — dry no-where to wash my
G
D7
clothes. Old head wa - ter run — dry

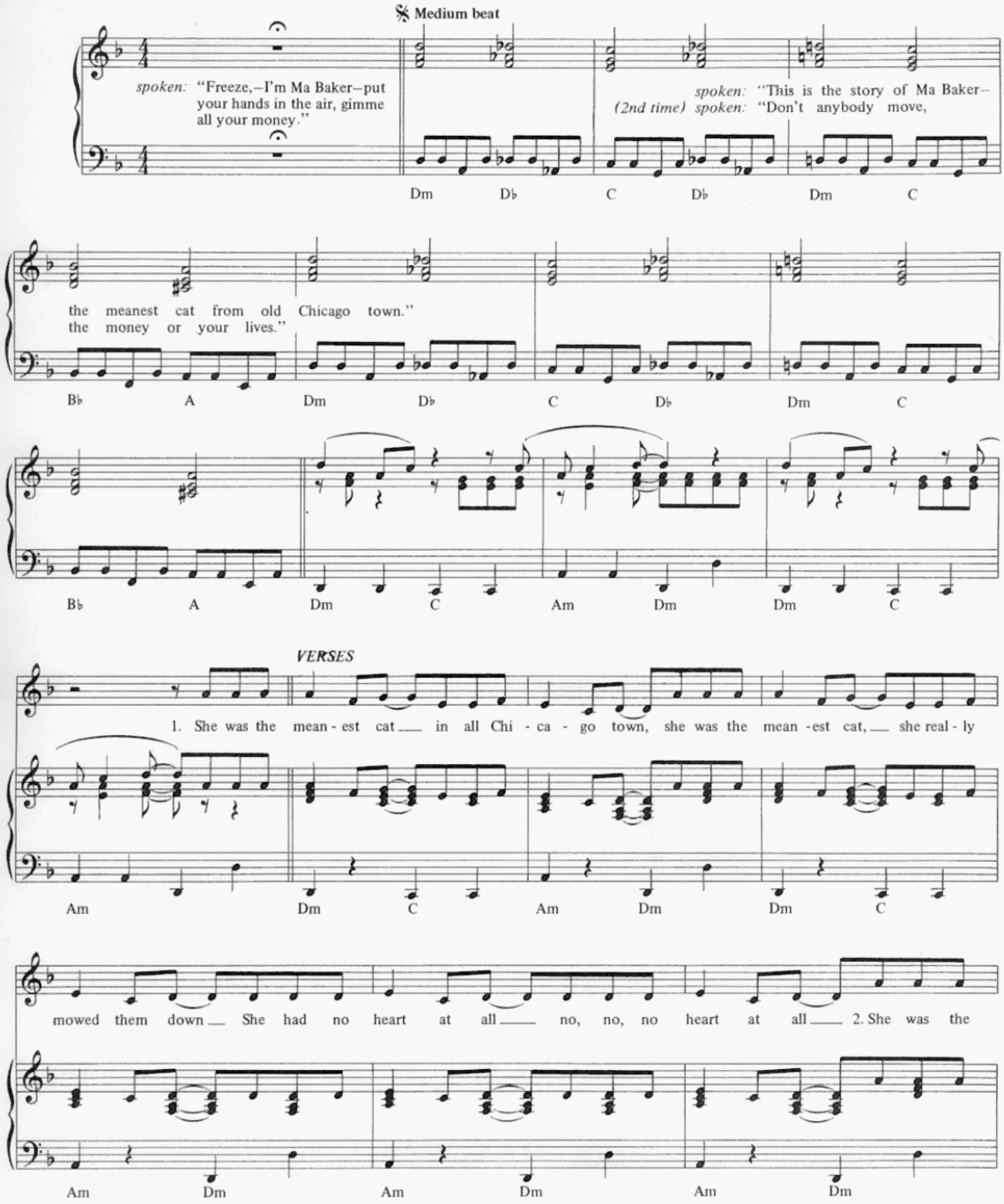

D7
G
got no - where to wash my clothes. I re -
G
D7
mem - ber_ one ___ Sat - ur - day ___ night we had fried fish and John - ny
1. G
2. G
D7
G
cakes. I re - cakes, dan - ge dang, dang - a - dang.
D7
G
D7
Brown girl in the ring ___ tra la la la la ___ there's a brown girl
sweet

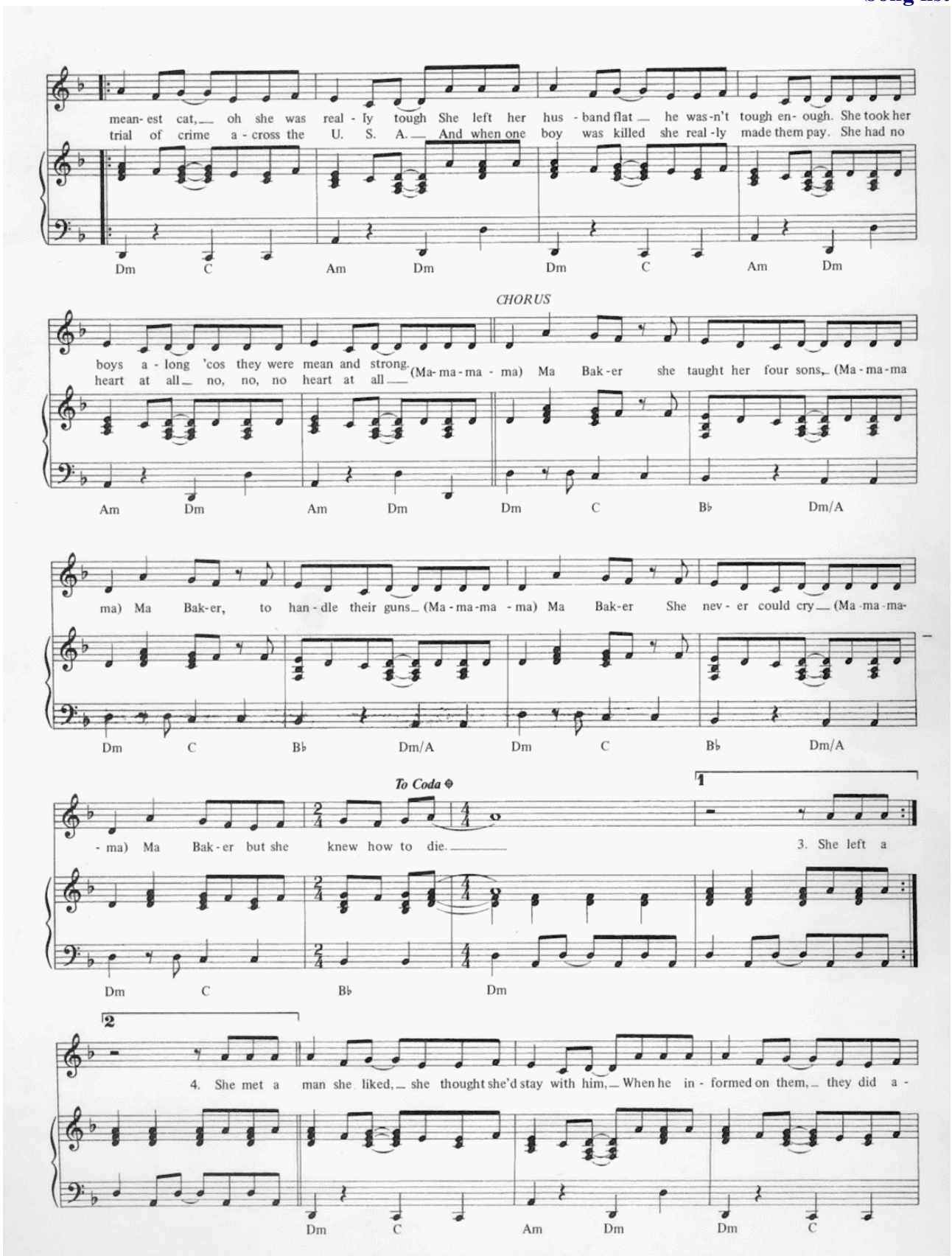

D7
G
in the ring_ tra la la la la la. Brown girl in the ring_ tra la la la la,_
D
G
To Coda
D. S. al Coda
_ she looks like a su - gar in a plum, plum plum.
CODA
G
Instrumental ad lib.
D7
G
G
D7
G
G
Ab

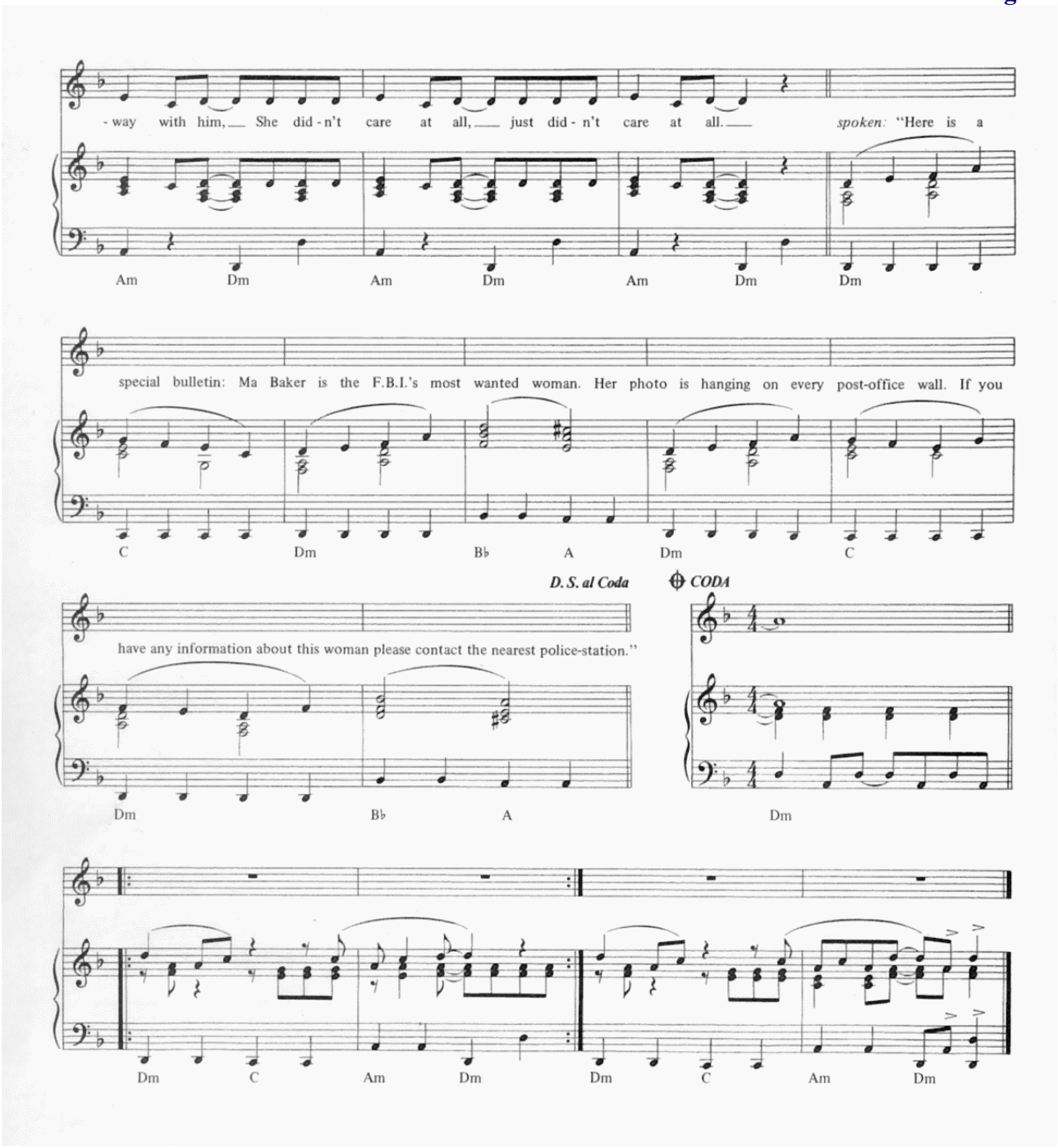

Ab
Eb7
1. Ab
Old head wa - ter run_ dry
no-where to wash my clothes.
2. Ab
clothes.
Brown girl in the ring_ tra la la la la_
Eb7
Ab
look that brown girl in the ring_ tra la la la la brown girl in the ring_
Ab
Eb7
Ab
Eb7 Ab Eb7 Ab
tra la la la la_ she looks like a su-gar in a plum, plum plum.

MA BAKER

Words and music by
F. Farian/Reyam/F. Jay

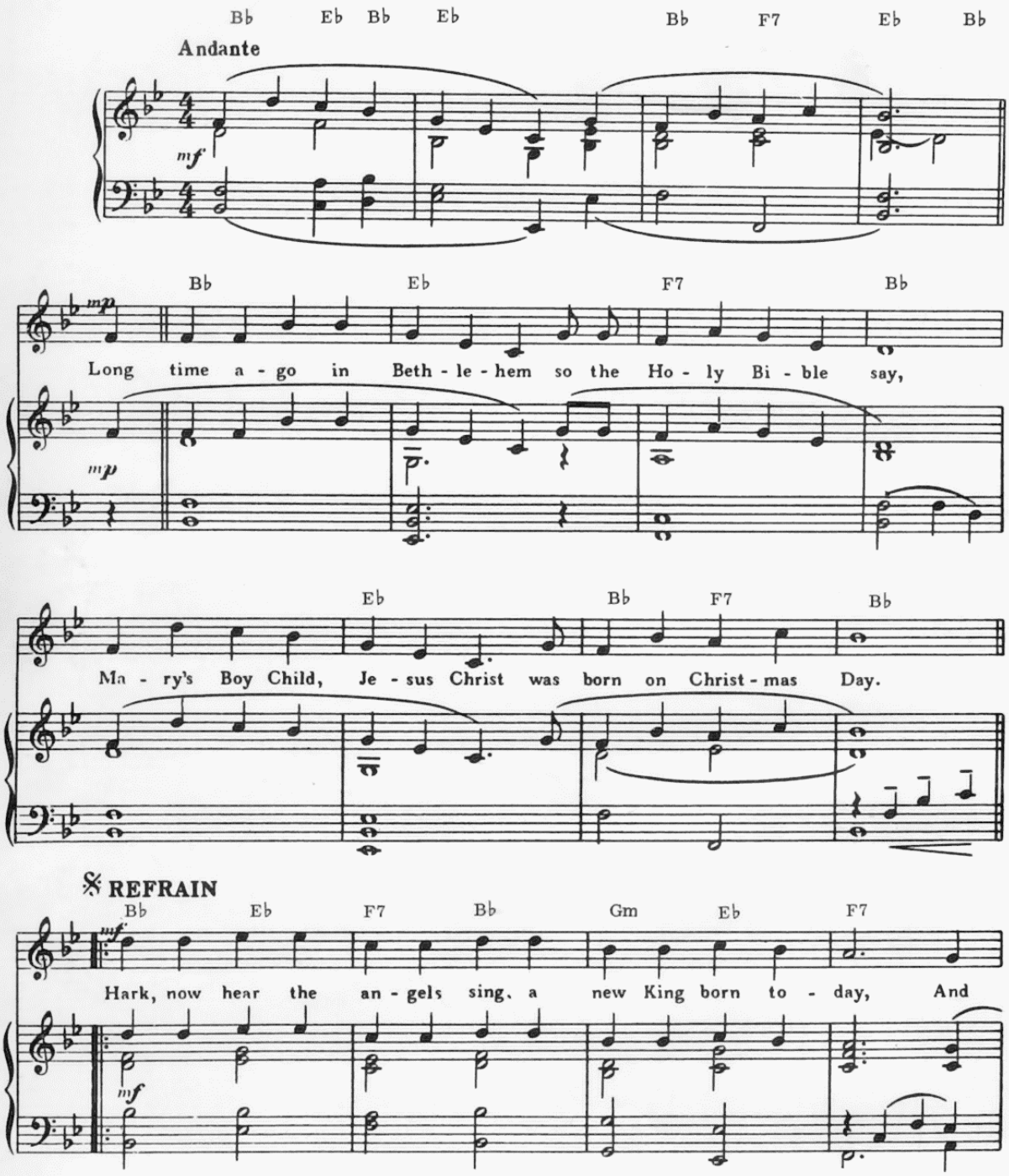


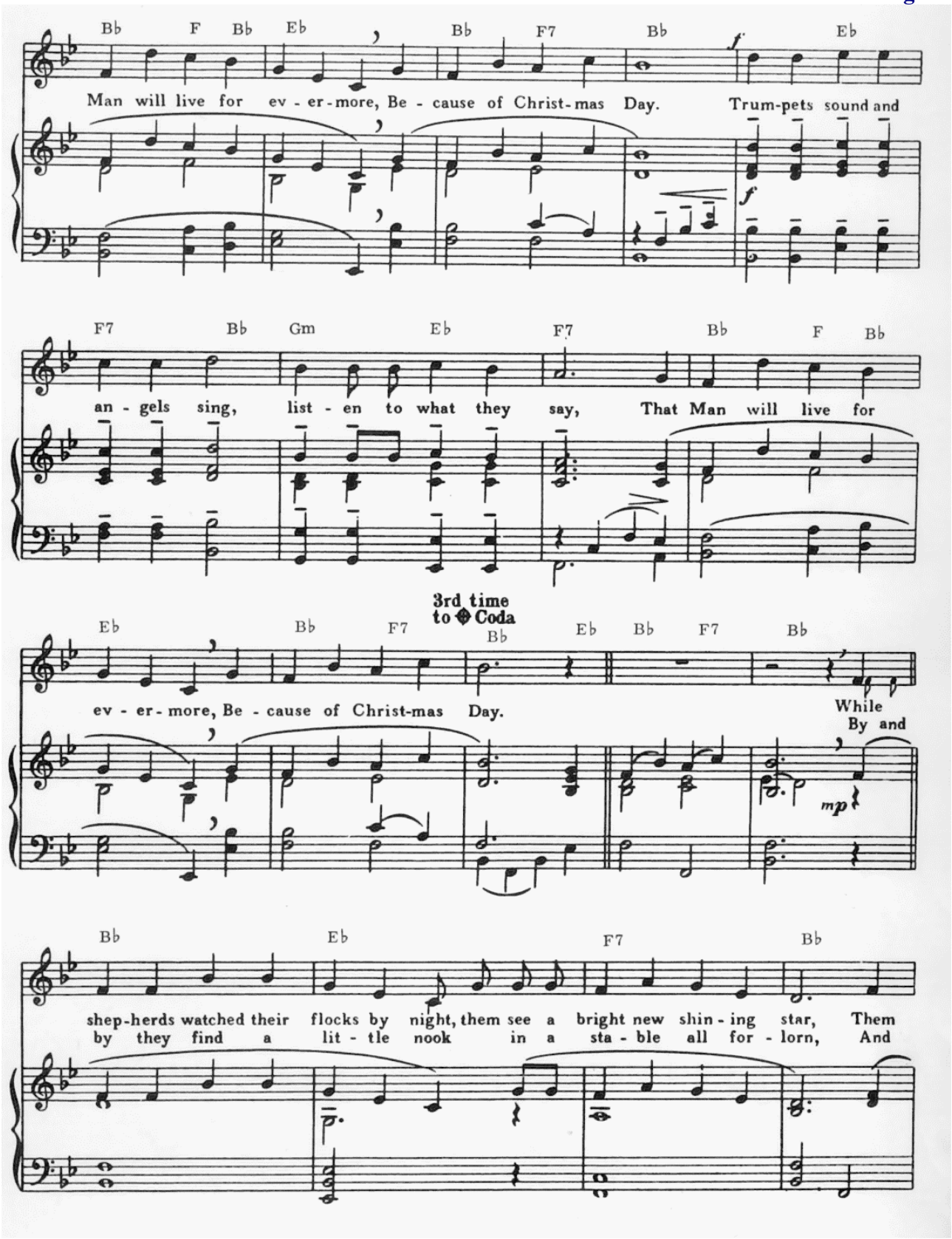

mean- est cat, oh she was real - ly tough She left her hus - band flat he was-n't tough en- ough. She took her
trial of crime a - cross the U. S. A. And when one boy was killed she real - ly made them pay. She had no
Dm C Am Dm Dm C Am Dm
CHORUS
boys a - long 'cos they were mean and strong. (Ma- ma - ma - ma) Ma Bak - er she taught her four sons, (Ma - ma - ma
heart at all no, no, no heart at all
Am Dm Am Dm Dm C B♭ Dm/A
ma) Ma Bak-er, to han - dle their guns (Ma - ma - ma - ma) Ma Bak-er She nev - er could cry (Ma - ma - ma-
Dm C B♭ Dm/A Dm C B♭ Dm/A
To Coda
1
- ma) Ma Bak - er but she knew how to die.
3. She left a
Dm C B♭ Dm
2
4. She met a man she liked, she thought she'd stay with him, When he in - formed on them, they did a -
Dm C Am Dm Dm C

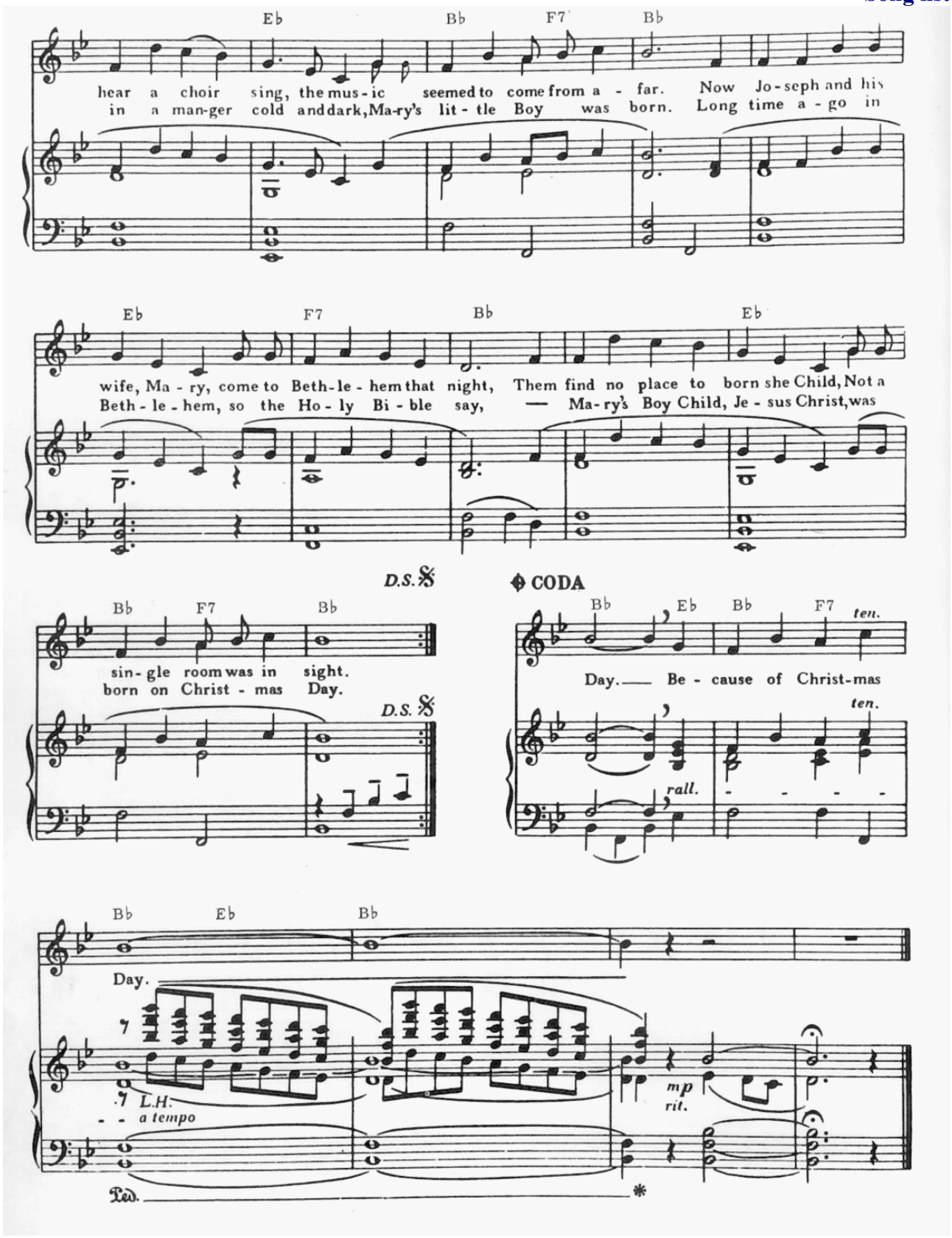

- way with him, She did - n't care at all, just did - n't care at all.
spoken: "Here is a
Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Dm
special bulletin: Ma Baker is the F.B.I.'s most wanted woman. Her photo is hanging on every post-office wall. If you
C Dm B♭ A Dm C
D. S. al Coda
CODA
have any information about this woman please contact the nearest police-station."
Dm B♭ A
Dm
Dm C Am Dm Dm C Am Dm

MARY'S BOY CHILD

Words and music by
Jester Hairston

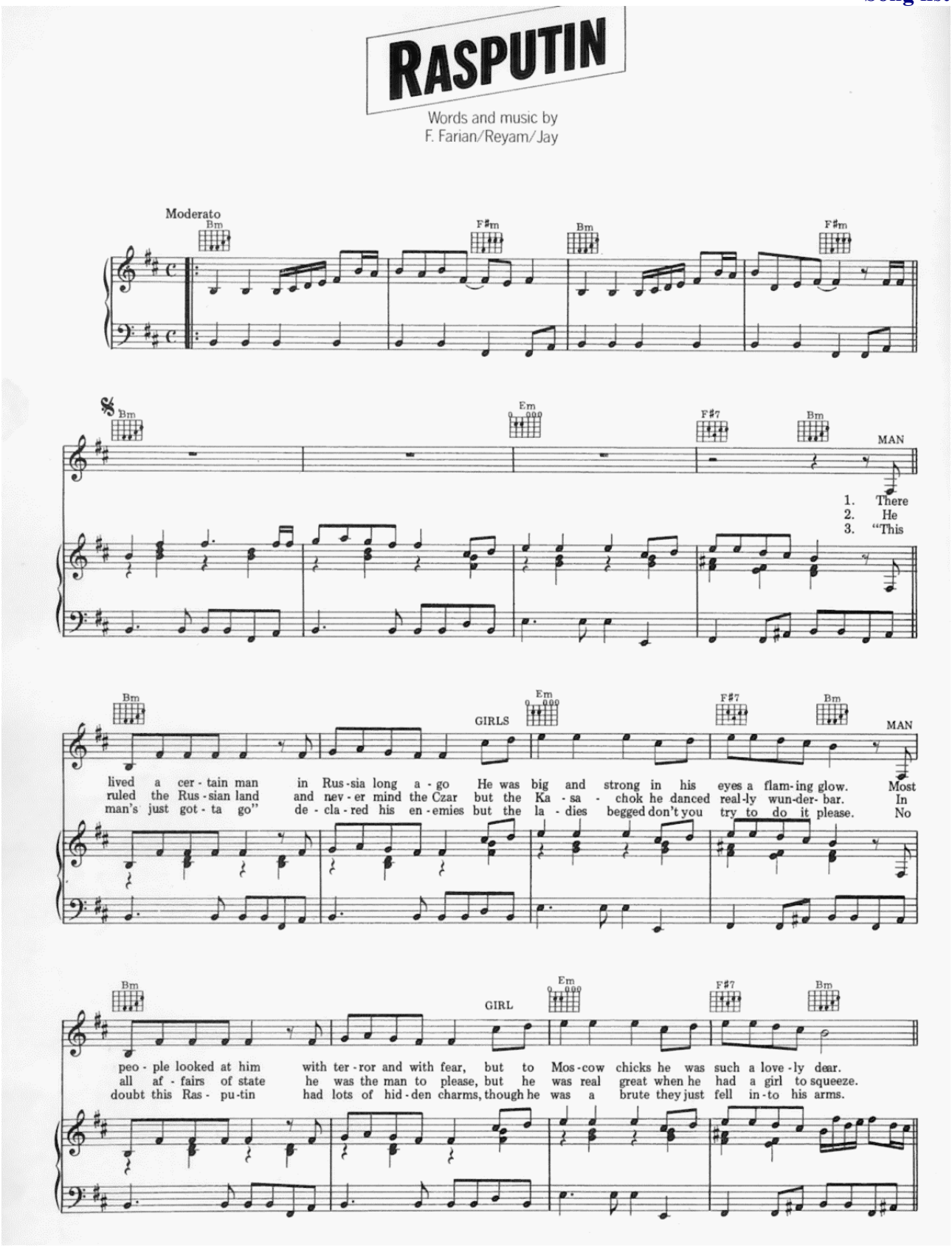


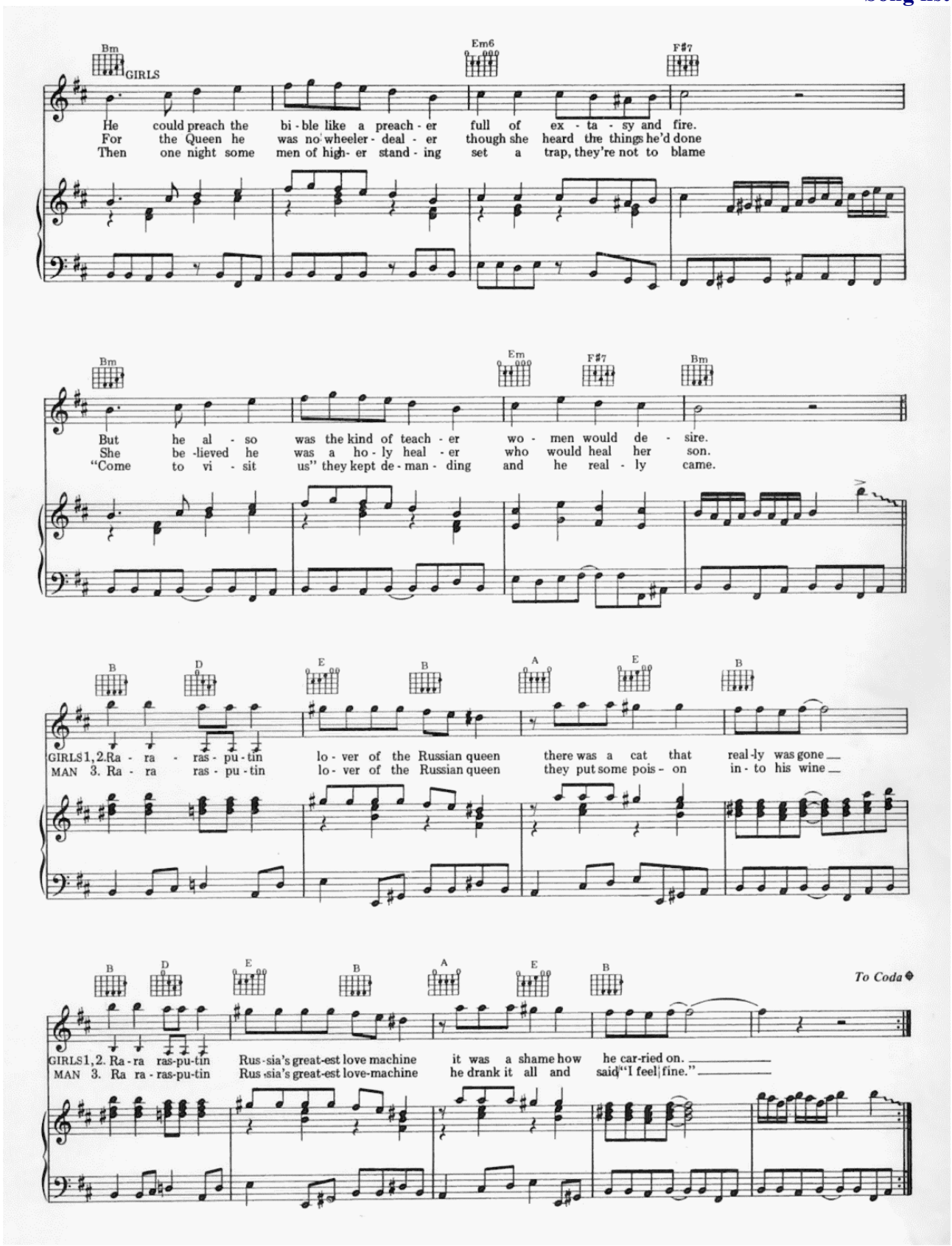

Bb F Bb Eb Bb F7 Bb Eb
Man will live for ev - er - more, Be - cause of Christ - mas Day. Trum-pets sound and
F7 Bb Gm Eb F7 Bb F Bb
an - gels sing, list - en to what they say, That Man will live for
3rd time to Coda
Eb Bb F7 Bb Eb Bb F7 Bb
ev - er - more, Be - cause of Christ-mas Day. While By and
Bb Eb F7 Bb
shep-herds watched their flocks by night, them see a bright new shin - ing star, Them
by they find a lit - tle nook in a sta - ble all for - lorn, And

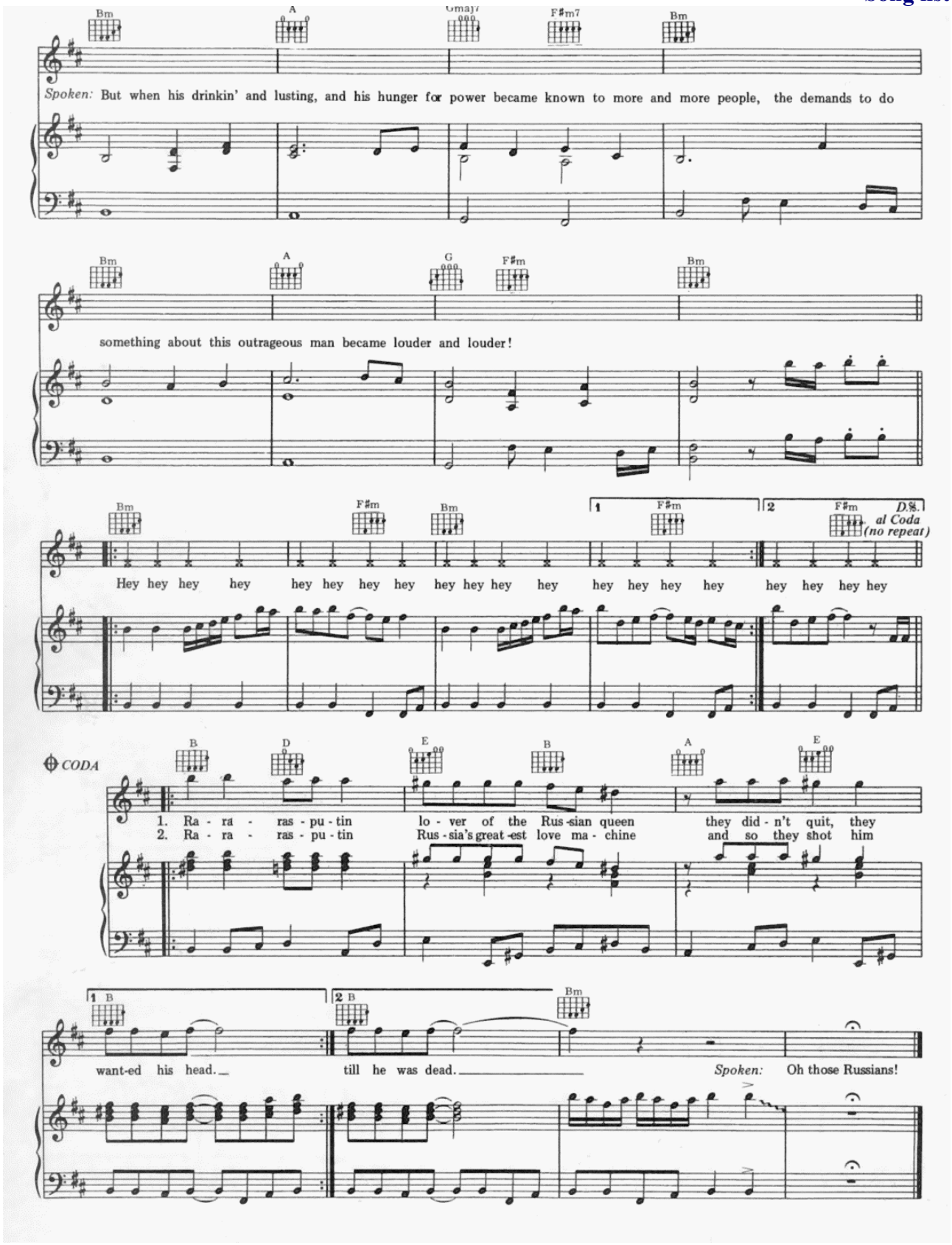

E♭ B♭ F7 B♭
hear a choir sing, the mus-ic seemed to come from a - far. Now Jo-seph and his
in a man-ger cold and dark, Ma-ry's lit-tle Boy was born. Long time a-go in
E♭ F7 B♭ E♭
wife, Ma - ry, come to Beth-le - hem that night, Them find no place to born she Child, Not a
Beth - le - hem, so the Ho - ly Bi - ble say, — Ma-ry's Boy Child, Je - sus Christ, was
D.S. 𝄋
B♭ F7 B♭
sin-gle room was in sight.
born on Christ - mas Day.
D.S. 𝄋
CODA
B♭ E♭ B♭ F7 ten.
Day. — Be - cause of Christ-mas
ten.
rall.
B♭ E♭ B♭
Day.
L.H.
a tempo
mp
rit.
Ped. *

RASPUTIN

Words and music by
F. Farian/Reyam/Jay

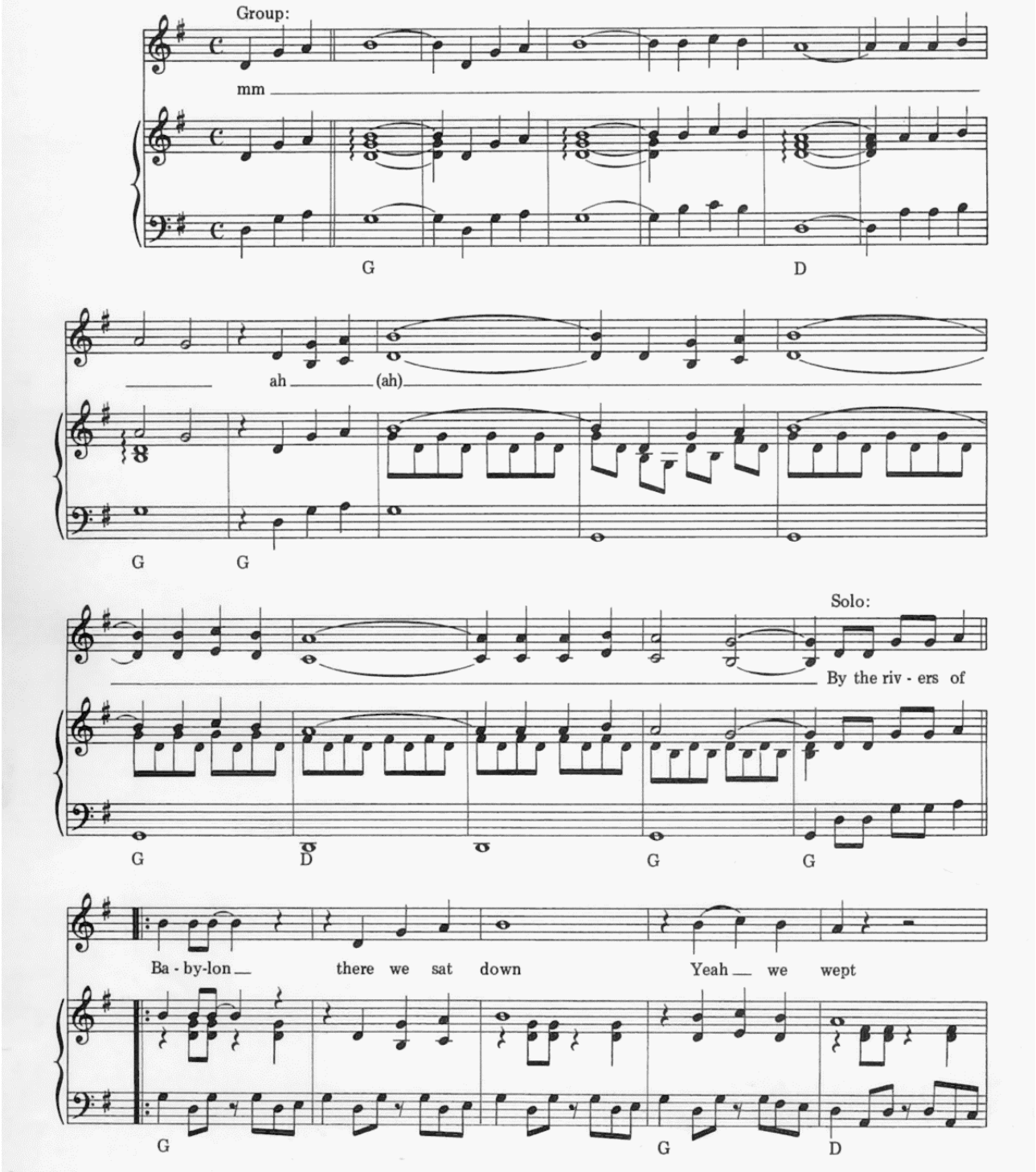


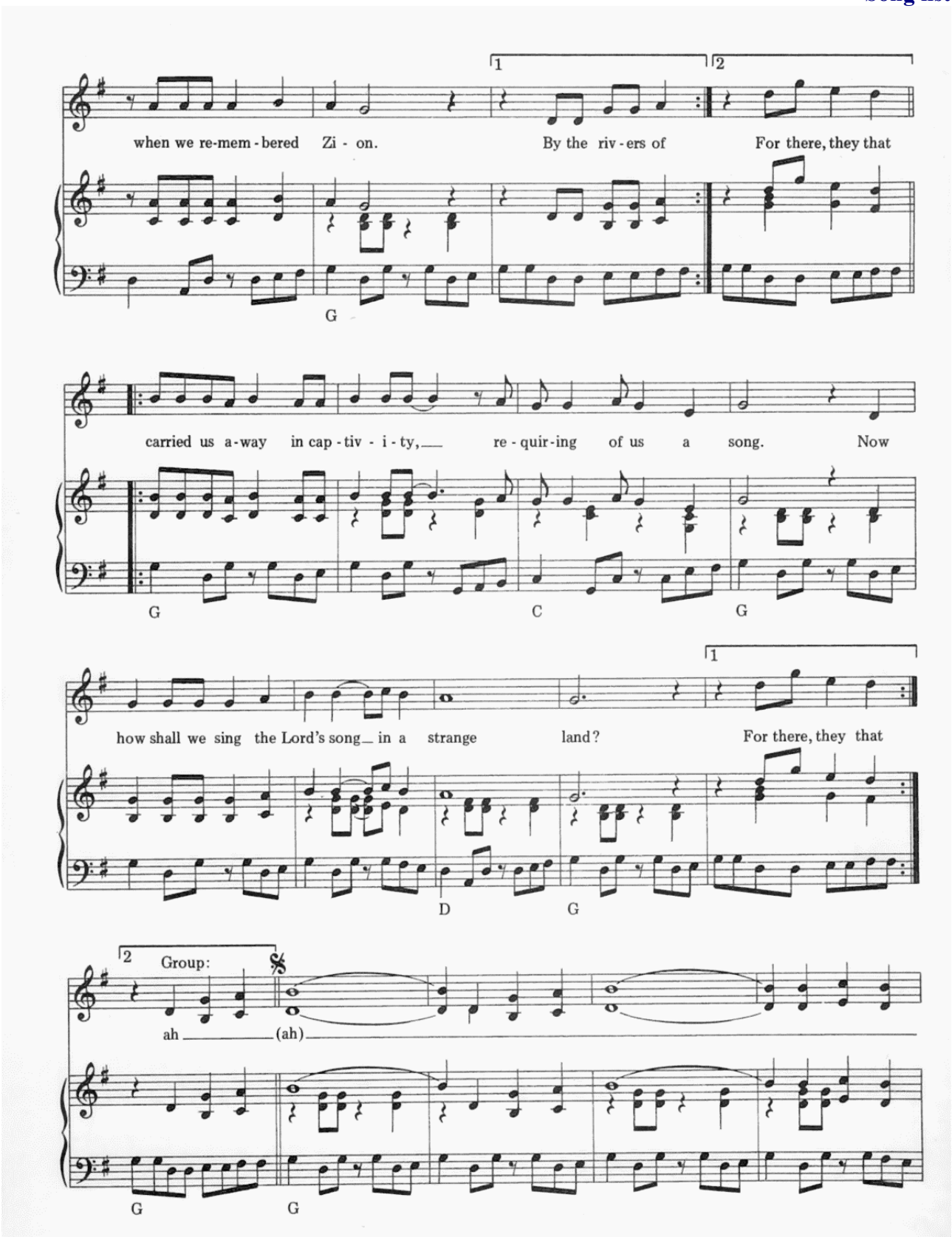

Bm
GIRLS
Em6
F♯7
He could preach the bi - ble like a preach - er full of ex - ta - sy and fire.
For the Queen he was no wheeler - deal - er though she heard the things he'd done
Then one night some men of high- er stand - ing set a trap, they're not to blame
Bm
Em
F♯7
Bm
But he al - so was the kind of teach - er wo - men would de - sire.
She be -lieved he was a ho - ly heal - er who would heal her son.
"Come to vi - sit us" they kept de - man - ding and he real - ly came.
B
D
E
B
A
E
B
GIRLS 1, 2. Ra - ra - ras - pu - tin lo - ver of the Russian queen there was a cat that real -ly was gone
MAN 3. Ra - ra ras - pu - tin lo - ver of the Russian queen they put some pois - on in - to his wine
B
D
E
B
A
E
B
To Coda
GIRLS 1, 2. Ra - ra ras-pu-tin Rus - sia's great-est love machine it was a shame how he car-ried on.
MAN 3. Ra ra - ras-pu-tin Rus - sia's great-est love-machine he drank it all and said "I feel fine."

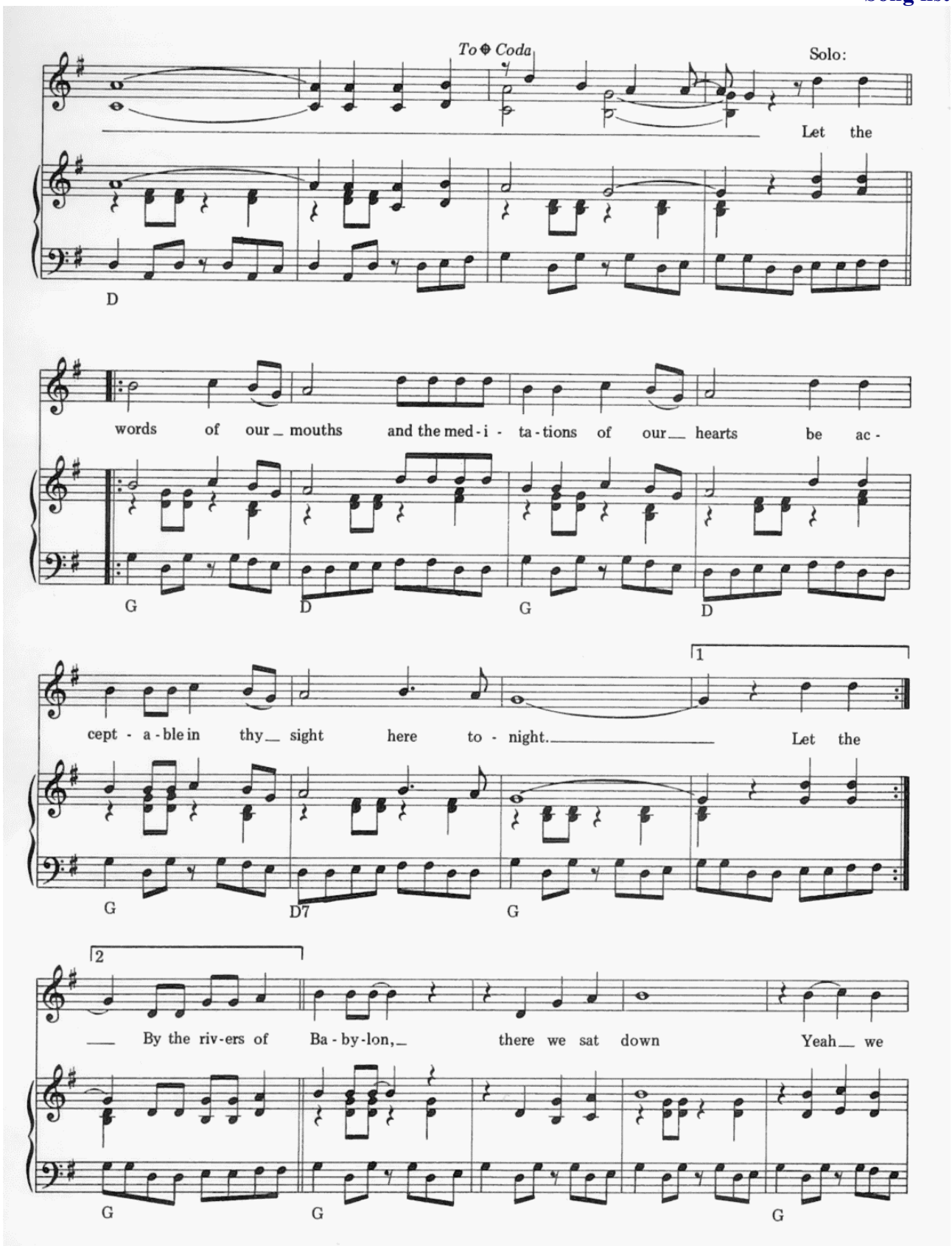

Bm
A
Gmaj7
F♯m7
Bm
Spoken: But when his drinkin' and lusting, and his hunger for power became known to more and more people, the demands to do
Bm
A
G
F♯m
Bm
something about this outrageous man became louder and louder!
Bm
F♯m
Bm
1
F♯m
2
F♯m
D.S. al Coda (no repeat)
Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey
CODA
B
D
E
B
A
E
1. Ra - ra - ras - pu - tin lo - ver of the Rus - sian queen they did - n't quit, they
2. Ra - ra - ras - pu - tin Rus - sia's great - est love ma - chine and so they shot him
1 B
2 B
Bm
want-ed his head.
till he was dead.
Spoken: Oh those Russians!

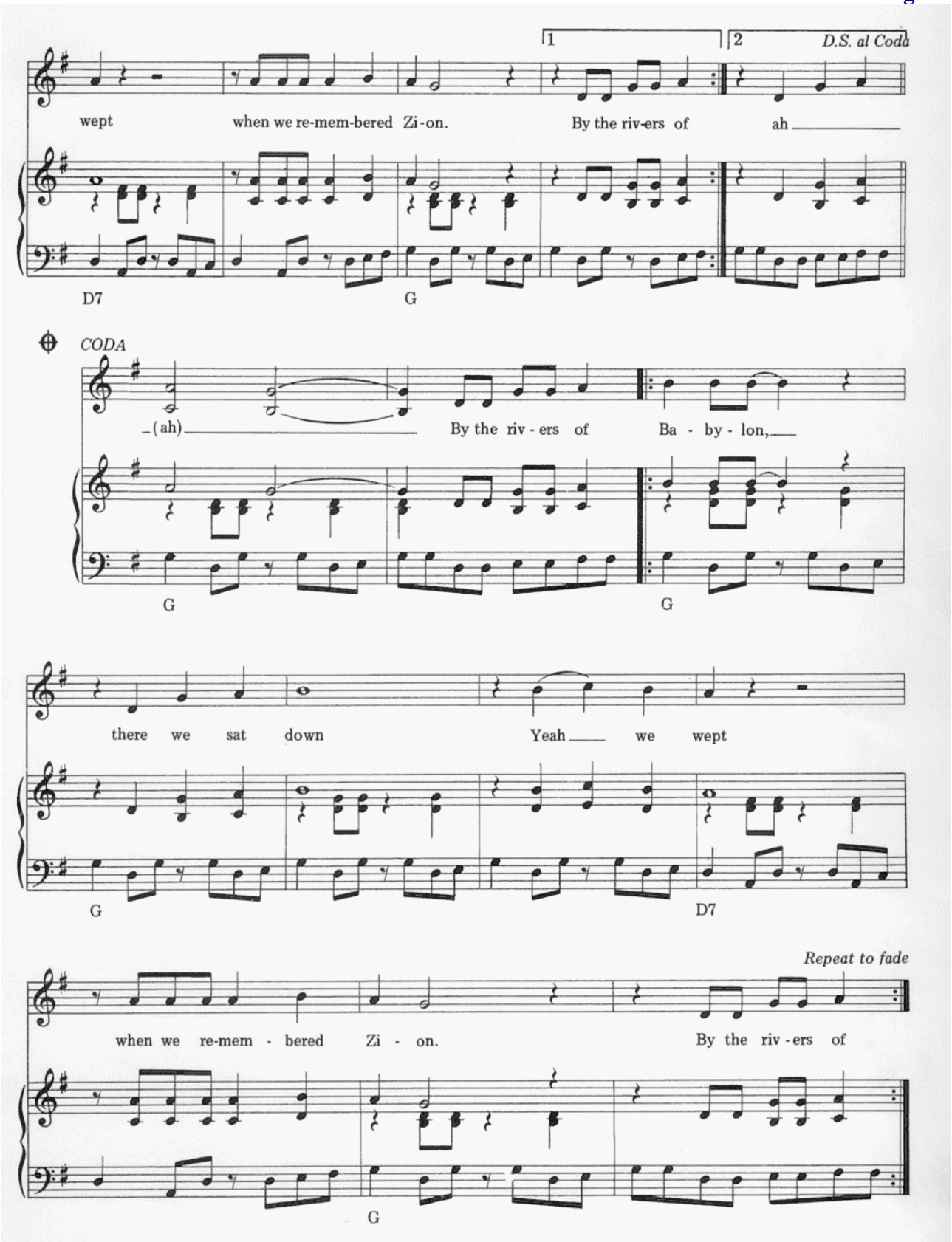
RIVERS OF BABYLON

Words and music by
F. Farian/Reyam/Dowe/McMaughton




1
2
when we re-mem-bered Zi - on.
By the riv-ers of
For there, they that
G
carried us a-way in cap-tiv - i-ty,
re-quir-ing of us a song.
Now
G
C
G
1
how shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?
For there, they that
D
G
2
Group:
ah
(ah)
G
G


To ⊕ Coda
Solo:
Let the
D
words of our mouths and the med-i-ta-tions of our hearts be ac-
G D G D
1
cept-a-ble in thy sight here to-night. Let the
G D7 G
2
By the riv-ers of Ba-by-lon, there we sat down Yeah we
G G G


1
2
D.S. al Coda
wept when we re-mem-bered Zi-on. By the riv-ers of ah
D7
G
CODA
(ah) By the riv - ers of Ba - by - lon,
G
G
there we sat down Yeah we wept
G
D7
Repeat to fade
when we re-mem - bered Zi - on. By the riv - ers of
G